



No. 119

JAN.

Ten Cents

A SUPERMAN  
PUBLICATIONS  
DC IND

BATMAN

# Detective COMICS

Another  
ACTION-PACKED  
ADVENTURE  
featuring  
**BATMAN**  
AND **ROBIN**  
*The Boy Wonder!*



"Here's my favorite!"



Simple and smart  
**Kodak Vigilant Junior**  
Kodet lens

A nose for accuracy . . . one of the many exciting cameras in the famous Kodak line. Kodet lens for easy picture-making. Shoots 8 album-size snaps. Supplies are limited, but more are on the way. Keep in touch with your Kodak dealer.



**Making pictures is fun  
... sharing them is more fun**

Football heroes become regular human beings when they see their faces in snapshots. So do glamour-girl cheer-leaders! . . . there's fun in making pictures and fun in sharing them. Snapshots help make your best friends better ones.

And snapshots are so easy to make. All you do is frame your picture in the view-finder and "click." You'll get swell snapshots right from the start. Always use Kodak Verichrome Film. It takes the guesswork out of picture-taking. You press the button—it does the rest . . . Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester 4, N. Y.

America's favorite snapshots are made on Kodak Verichrome Film—in the familiar yellow box

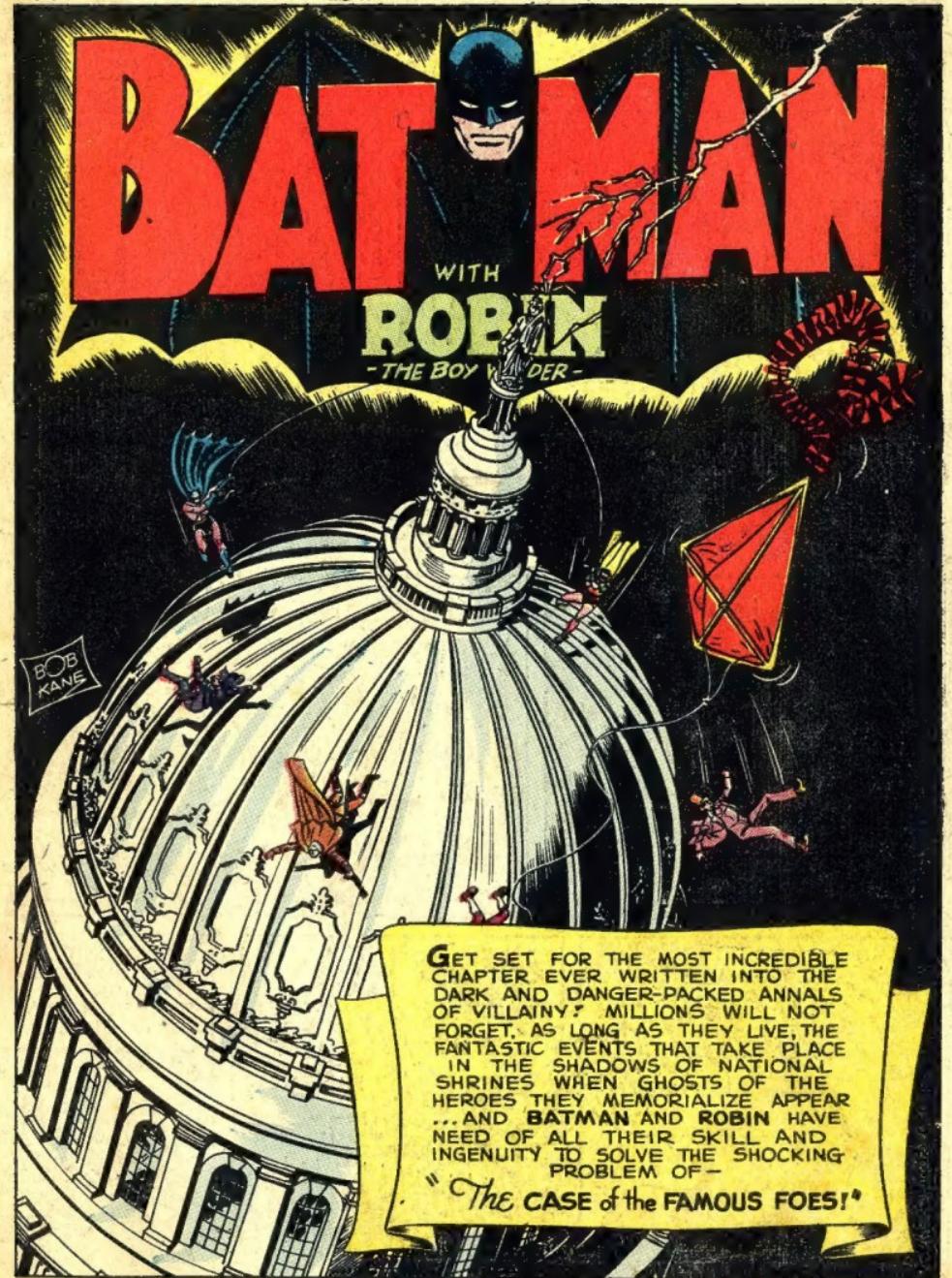
**Kodak**

# BATMAN

WITH  
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

BOB  
KANE



GET SET FOR THE MOST INCREDIBLE CHAPTER EVER WRITTEN INTO THE DARK AND DANGER-PACKED ANNALS OF VILLAINY! MILLIONS WILL NOT FORGET, AS LONG AS THEY LIVE, THE FANTASTIC EVENTS THAT TAKE PLACE IN THE SHADOWS OF NATIONAL SHRINES WHEN GHOSTS OF THE HEROES THEY MEMORIALIZE APPEAR ... AND BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE NEED OF ALL THEIR SKILL AND INGENUITY TO SOLVE THE SHOCKING PROBLEM OF—

"The CASE of the FAMOUS FOES!"

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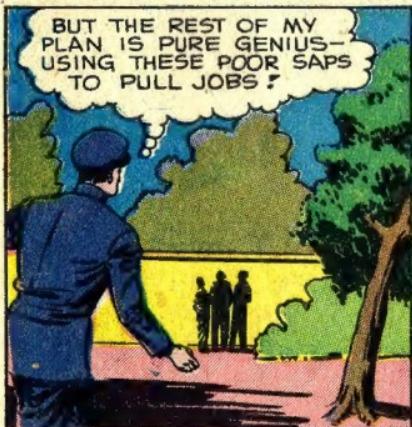
ODD INMATES OF A PRIVATE SANATORIUM  
DISCUSS ONE OF THEIR NUMBER.....

POOR NAPOLEON!  
HE CAN'T FORGET  
WATERLOO!

HE WAS A TYRANT  
WHO DESERVED DEFEAT,  
GEORGE! AH, HERE  
COMES LINCOLN!



BUT THE REST OF MY  
PLAN IS PURE GENIUS—  
USING THESE POOR SAPS  
TO PULL JOBS!



EVEN THE GUARD IS  
RATHER ODD?

SMART IDEA, GETTING  
THIS JOB IN THE ASYLUM  
TO THROW THE COPS OFF  
MY TRAIL AFTER I  
CRASHED OUT OF STIR...



AS THE GUARD GREETES THE "SAPS"...

GEORGE WASHINGTON,  
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN  
AND ABRAHAM  
LINCOLN—I AM  
HAPPY TO SEE  
YOU AGAIN!

EH?  
DO WE  
KNOW YOU,  
SIR?



SURELY YOU  
REMEMBER LAFAYETTE?  
OR DID THIS DISGUISE  
I AM USING TO  
ESCAPE FROM HERE  
FOOL YOU?

MY  
DEAR  
MARQUIS!  
FORGIVE  
ME!

I HAVE A  
KEY, AND  
TONIGHT  
WE CAN  
ALL  
ESCAPE!

THEN WE  
CAN ALL  
GO TO OUR  
NATION'S  
CAPITAL  
AND GUARD  
HER  
INTERESTS!

MIDNIGHT...  
AND FURTIVE  
FIGURES  
ESCAPE GRIM  
'WALLS...





SOME DAYS LATER, AS A BANK MESSENDER PASSES THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT...

STAND AND DELIVER, ROGUE, IN THE NAME OF THE REPUBLIC YOU WOULD HARM?

"HUH? GEORGE WASHINGTON?"



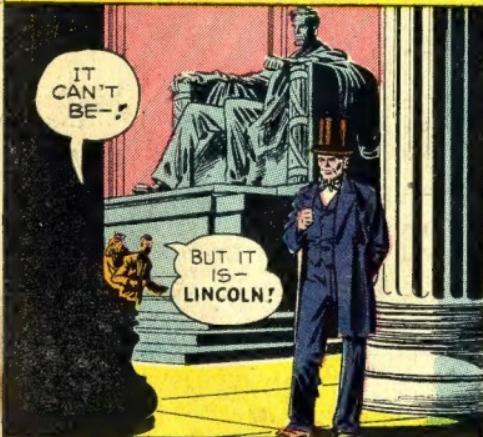
BEFORE THE VICTIM AND BYSTANDERS CAN RECOVER FROM THEIR AMAZEMENT...

HOLD THE VANDAL TILL I SEND SOLDIERS TO GET HIM!

HURRY, GEORGE!



THAT NIGHT A FAMILIAR FIGURE WALKS IN THE LOFTY HALL OF THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL?



SUDDENLY... AS A CERTAIN MAN ENTERS TO GAZE UPON THE COLOSSAL FIGURE OF THE GREAT MARTYR ...



I'VE BEEN ROBBED OF A FORTUNE IN DIAMONDS!... OR AM I CRAZY— IT'S LINCOLN!



BUT I'D SWEAR IT WAS LINCOLN —OR HIS GHOST!

FIRST, GEORGE WASHINGTON! NOW HONEST ABE! WE CAN'T ISSUE WARRANTS FOR DEAD MEN!

JOE, WE'LL NEED EXPERTS FOR THIS CASE!



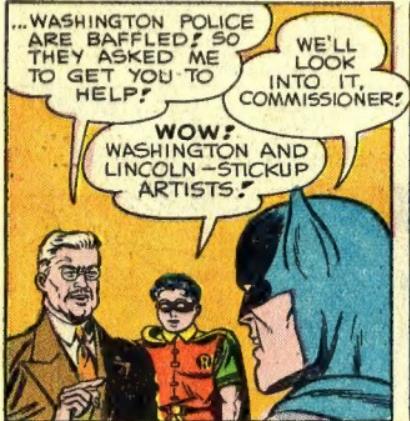
MEANWHILE, IN NEARBY GOTHAM CITY, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON TAKE A WALK...



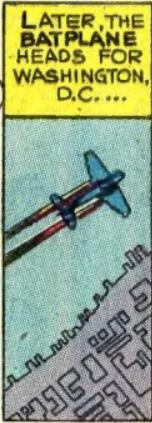
A SWIFT CHANGE OF CLOTHES AND BRUCE AND DICK BECOME BATMAN AND ROBIN? THEN...



...WASHINGTON POLICE ARE BAFFLED, SO THEY ASKED ME TO GET YOU TO HELP!



LATER, THE BATPLANE HEADS FOR WASHINGTON, D.C. . . .



AND WITHIN AN HOUR . . .



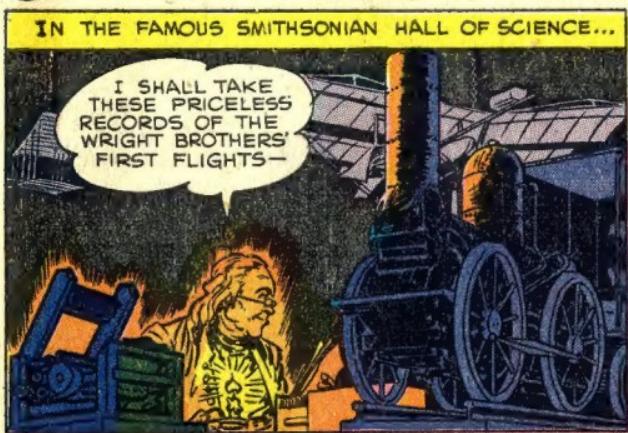
THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE—ONE OF THE GREATEST MUSEUMS IN THE WORLD!



LET'S DONATE SOME OF OUR TROPHIES TO IT!

A WATCHMAN WOULD USE A FLASHLIGHT! LET'S INVESTIGATE!

LOOK—THAT WAVERING LIGHT BEHIND THE WINDOW—CANDLELIGHT?





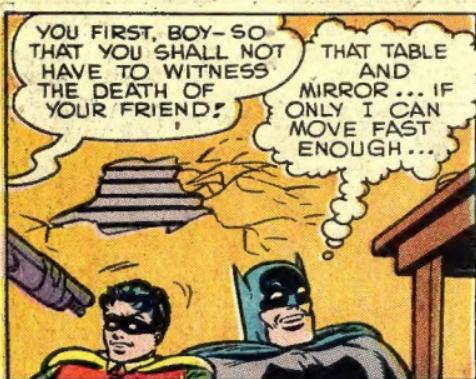
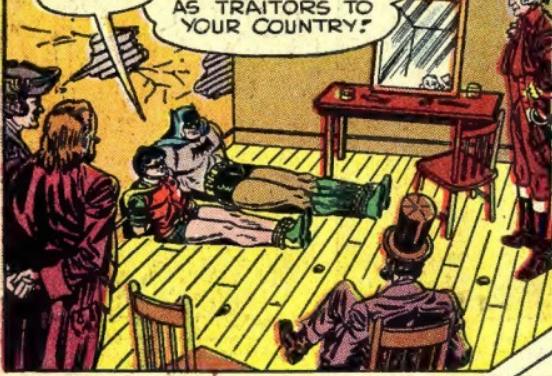
LATER, IN AN OLD, DESERTED HOUSE...

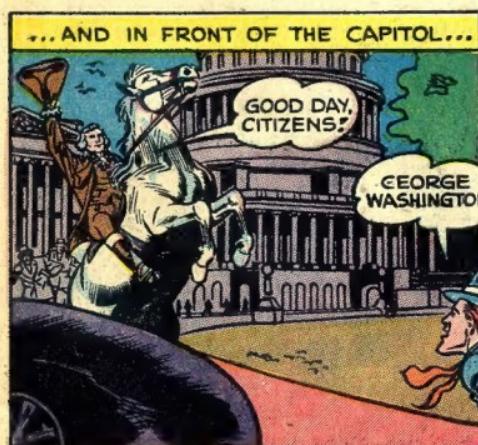
WELL—  
WHAT  
NOW?

I CANNOT TELL  
A LIE, BOY; YOU  
WILL BE EXECUTED  
AS TRAITORS TO  
YOUR COUNTRY!

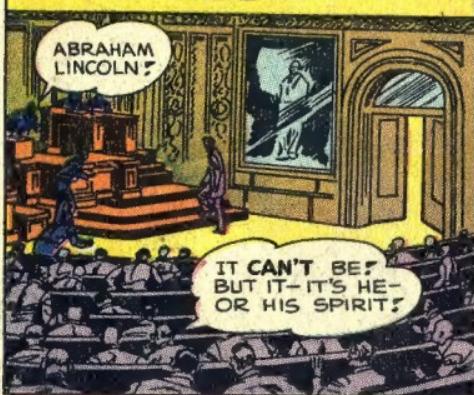
WITH MALICE TOWARD  
NONE, WITH CHARITY  
FOR ALL—BUT WE  
**MUST GUARD**  
AMERICA!

PRAY  
GRANT  
ME THE  
HONOR OF  
EXECUTING  
THESE RASCALS!





A SAD, HOMELY FIGURE ENTERS THE HALL, MOVING TOWARD THE ROSTRUM AS IF HE HAD A RIGHT THERE . . .



THEN, MOVING WORDS, FIRST HEARD ON THE BATTLEFIELD OF GETTYSBURG, ECHO THROUGH THE ROOM . . .



AS THE SAD-FACED MAN FINISHES THE FAMOUS ADDRESS AND VANISHES, THE PRESS GALLERY GOES WILD!



LATER THAT DAY . . .

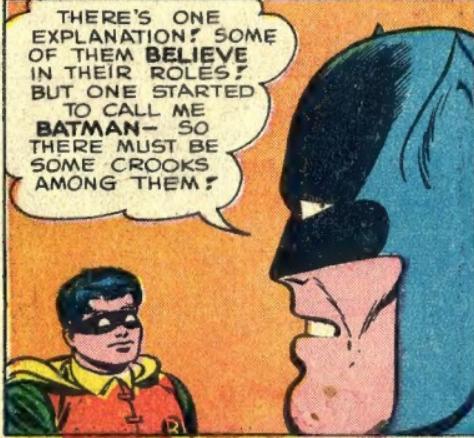
YESTERDAY THEY WERE THIEVES--TODAY THEY ACTED LIKE HEROES AND GENTLEMEN! I DON'T GET IT!

BUT THEY'RE THE SAME GROUP!



THERE'S ONE EXPLANATION: SOME OF THEM BELIEVE IN THEIR ROLES! BUT ONE STARTED

TO CALL ME BATMAN--SO THERE MUST BE SOME CROOKS AMONG THEM?



So, BATMAN BAITS A TRAP-- WITH AN AD . . .

FOR RENT  
15,000 SQ. FT.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

Many doubt that you used a kite to prove that electricity and lightning were the same!

A thunderstorm is predicted for tonight! I dare you to repeat the experiment atop the dome of the Capitol!

- A SCIENTIST

FOR RENT  
IMMEDIATELY  
STORES

WANTED  
To Rent or Buy  
Small or Large Business  
In Your Area

THAT EVENING...

IT IS MADNESS,  
MAKING THESE  
SCENES IN  
PUBLIC! WE  
MUST STOP  
FRANKLIN!

THE AD MADE  
HIM ANGRY.  
HE'S GOING  
TO TAKE  
THE DARE?

AND WAITING, HIGH UP ON THE CAPITOL'S DOME...

DO YOU  
THINK  
HE'LL  
COME?

IF HE DOESN'T,  
MY THEORY'S  
WRONG!

THEN A TRAPDOOR AT THE BASE OF THE FIGURE ATOP THE DOME OPENS, AND...

IT'S  
FRANKLIN!

OF  
COURSE,  
I KNEW  
HE'D COME!

GAME  
AREN'T  
YOU?

I'LL  
SHOW  
THEM!

I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND—  
BUT I ASSUME  
THAT YOU  
PUT THAT  
INSULT IN  
THE PAPERS!

A FAMOUS EXPERIMENT IS REPEATED!

THIS SILKEN STRING,  
SOAKED BY RAIN, WILL CONDUCT  
ELECTRICITY TO THIS METAL  
KEY? AND WHEN THE  
NEXT FLASH OF  
LIGHTNING COMES—

SEE?  
NOW, ARE  
YOU  
CONVINCED?

THIS IS A  
LOT MORE  
INTERESTING—  
THAN THE STORY  
I READ ABOUT  
YOU IN THE  
FIFTH  
GRADE!



BUT THE SAME LIGHTNING-FLASH  
REVEALS THE SITUATION TO OTHERS!

THAT MUST BE  
FRANKLIN, ATOP  
THE DOME—BUT  
WHO ARE THE  
OTHER TWO?

THEY MAY  
BE ENEMIES,  
WHO SEEK TO  
DESTROY HIM?  
WE MUST  
RESCUE  
HIM!

MEANWHILE...

WHERE  
DO YOU  
LIVE,  
FRANKLIN?

IN AN  
INSTITUTION  
CALLED HICKORY  
CREST, THEY  
TREAT US  
WELL, BUT—

—WE WERE TOLD  
TRAITORS THREATEN  
THE NATION,  
SO WE LEFT TO  
COME HERE AND  
FIGHT THEM!

SUDDENLY...

YOUNGER  
MEN WILL  
DO THE  
FIGHTING!  
YOU  
HAVE  
DONE YOUR  
PART BY  
SETTING  
AN  
EXAMPLE!

IT  
SOUNDS  
REASONABLE?  
YET—  
GEORGE!

AT THE WARNING CRY, BATMAN AND  
ROBIN WHIRL... AND...

THIS TIME, MY ENEMY,  
YOU ARE FINISHED!...  
WHAT?

OOPS!  
EXCUSE  
ME,  
GEORGE!

MAYHAP  
I SHOULD  
HAVE  
STAYED IN  
HICKORY  
CREST?





# Clark Shaughnessy

FORMER STANFORD, PITTSBURG MENTOR  
RETURNS TO MARYLAND UNIVERSITY THIS FALL  
AS HEAD FOOTBALL COACH

SHAUGHNESSY IS GENERALLY  
ACKNOWLEDGED AS FATHER OF  
THE MODERN "T" FORMATION.  
HIS INGENIOUS PLAYS ARE  
RESPONSIBLE FOR THE  
FACT THAT THERE'S MORE  
"T" IN FOOTBALL THAN  
THERE IS IN CHINA



TAKING OVER A TEAM WHICH HAD  
NOT WON A PACIFIC COAST  
CONFERENCE GAME THE PREVIOUS  
SEASON, SHAUGHNESSY MOLDED  
STANFORD UNIVERSITY INTO  
CONFERENCE CHAMPIONS AND  
ROSE BOWL WINNERS.

I'LL TAKE WHEATIES!  
ME TOO!

"I'VE COACHED BOTH  
PROFESSIONAL AND  
COLLEGE FOOTBALL  
TEAMS," SAYS CLARK  
SHAUGHNESSY. "AND  
I'VE NOTICED THAT  
MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF  
CHAMPIONS,' IS A BIG FAVORITE WITH THE BOYS  
WHEN BREAKFAST TIME ROLLS AROUND. IT'S A  
MIGHTY NOURISHING DISH. AND THAT SWELL  
WHEATIES FLAVOR MAKES EATING A REAL PLEASURE."



THEY  
SUIT  
ME TO  
A "T"



**WHEATIES**  
**"BREAKFAST**  
**OF**  
**CHAMPIONS**

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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# SLAM BRADLEY



**DANGER-CROOKS  
AT WORK!"**

TWO HARD-WORKING LADS TAKE  
ON A DIRTY JOB...

EXCUSE MY DUST, SLAM!

NOT IN MY FACE,  
I WON'T, RUNT!



YES  
THE  
LABORING  
LADS  
ARE  
DETECTIVES  
SLAM  
BRADLEY  
AND  
SHORTY  
MORGAN

IF YOU ASK  
ME, THIS  
JOB IS TOO  
DOWN-TO-  
EARTH!

YEAH!  
IT'S A  
LOT OF  
GRAVEL,  
AND NO  
GRAVY!





HOW,  
YOU  
ASK,  
DID THE  
DEDUCTING  
DUO  
GET IN  
SUCH A  
HOLE  
?

IT BEGAN  
THIS  
WAY...



AND SHORTLY...

BACK UP, DRIVER! DON'T YOU SEE THE BOYS ARE REPAIRING THE STREET?

RRRING!

THE SIGNAL!  
HERE WE GO!



AND AS SPEEDING POLICE CARS RACE TO THE SCENE OF A BANK ROBBERY...

THIS DITCH BLOCKS THE ROAD TO THE BANK... WE'LL HAVE TO DETOUR!



AND JUST TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE...

SO, YOU HELPED THE CROOKS DIG THIS! WELL, NOW YOU CAN FILL IT IN YOURSELF!

YES, SIR!  
OH, TO LAY MY EYES—AND MY HANDS—ON THOSE THUGS!



WHICH EXPLAINS WHY THE BUSY,  
HOLE-DIGGING PAIR ARE NOW  
URGENTLY WANTED MEN!

FIVE THOUSAND  
SMACKERS  
REWARD! THAT  
WOULD PAY  
FOR A LOT OF  
DIGGING...

LOOK... THERE THEY  
ARE! A TALL ONE  
AND A SHORT ONE,  
JUST AS THE REWARD  
POSTER DESCRIBES  
THEM!

HOLD ON,  
SHORTY!

HOLD ON IS  
RIGHT! HOLD  
ON TO THAT  
REWARD!

Y!!!!

WHAT'S  
DA BIG  
IDEA?

OH, OH! WATER  
DEPARTMENT  
MEN! SORRY—  
MY ERROR!

SCRAM!  
YA'RE  
INTERFERIN'  
WITH OUR  
WORK!

YEEOWW!

GEE,  
HE  
COULD  
HIT. MY  
JAW STILL  
HURTS!

LET THAT BE A LESSON  
TO YOU, HALF-PINT!  
YOU DON'T FIND  
CROOKS DOING  
HARD WORK!



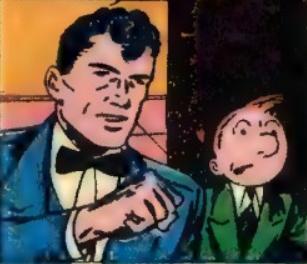


TO GET ON THE TRAIL  
OF THOSE CROOKS,  
WE SHOULD START  
AT THE SCENE OF  
THE CRIME! COME  
ON!

THE DITCH  
HAS BEEN  
ILLED IN!

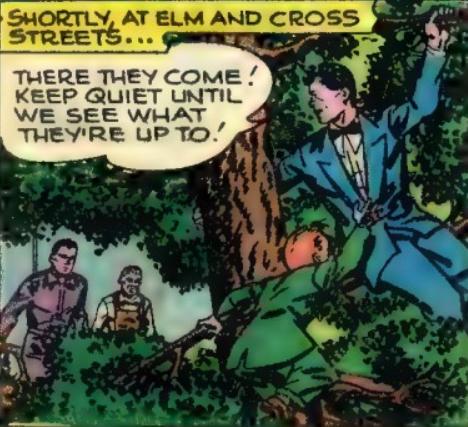
LOOK,  
THEY  
LEFT A  
MESSAGE!

THERE NEXT  
JOB...WHAT  
A BREAK!  
BUT IT'S  
CLOSE TO  
FOUR...WE'D  
BETTER  
HURRY!



SHORTLY, AT ELM AND CROSS  
STREETS...

THERE THEY COME!  
KEEP QUIET UNTIL  
WE SEE WHAT  
THEY'RE UP TO!



BUT SHORTY LOSES HIS BALANCE,  
GRABS HOLD OF SLAM... AND...

DA FELLAS  
WILL MEET  
US HERE—  
HEY—WHAT...?

HEY—YOU  
CLUMSY—  
OOPS!



A  
SHORT,  
SHARP  
BATTLE...  
AND THE  
THUGS  
ARE  
SUBDUED!  
AND THAT'S  
WHY WE  
FIND  
SHORTY  
AND SLAM  
DIGGING  
A DITCH...

WE GOT THOSE CROOKS  
TIED UP—SO WHAT'S  
TH' IDEA, DIGGING  
THE DITCH FOR  
THEM?

THEIR PALS WILL BE  
ALONG SOON... THEN  
WE'LL ROUND UP THE  
WHOLE GANG AND  
COLLECT THE  
REWARD!



THAT'S WHAT OUR HEROES THINK! BUT UNEXPECTEDLY...

AH, HA - THERE'S THE LOUTS WHO MADE A FOOL OF ME!



TAKE THAT, YOU GORILLA!

OW!

HEY! WHAT-?



THIS'LL FLATTEN YOUR SOLES, HEEL!

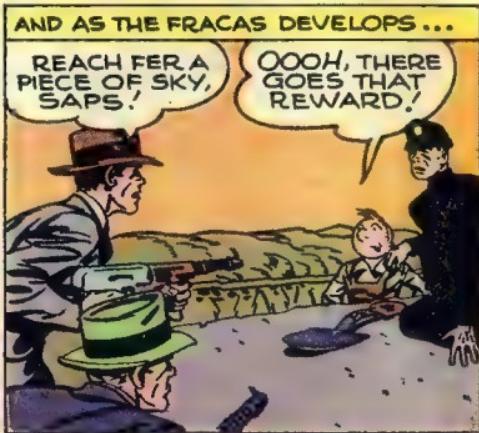
Y!!!!!



AND AS THE FRACAS DEVELOPS...

REACH FER A PIECE OF SKY, SAPS!

OOOH, THERE GOES THAT REWARD!

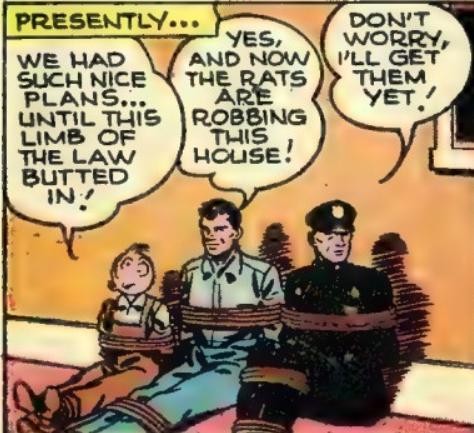


PRESENTLY...

WE HAD SUCH NICE PLANS... UNTIL THIS LIMB OF THE LAW BUTTED IN!

YES, AND NOW THE RATS ARE ROBBING THIS HOUSE!

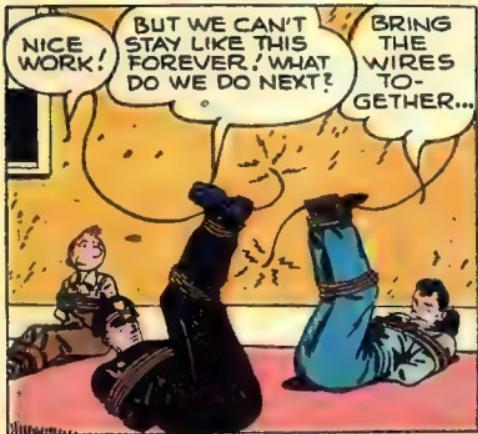
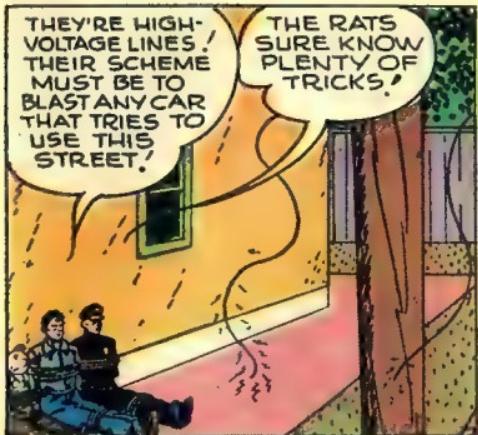
DON'T WORRY, I'LL GET THEM YET!

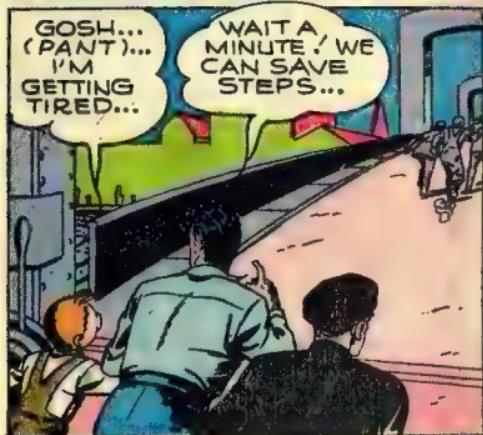


BUT WHAT ARE THE RASCALS DOING UP THERE?

POSING AS LINEMEN! THEY'RE CUTTING THE ELECTRIC WIRES!



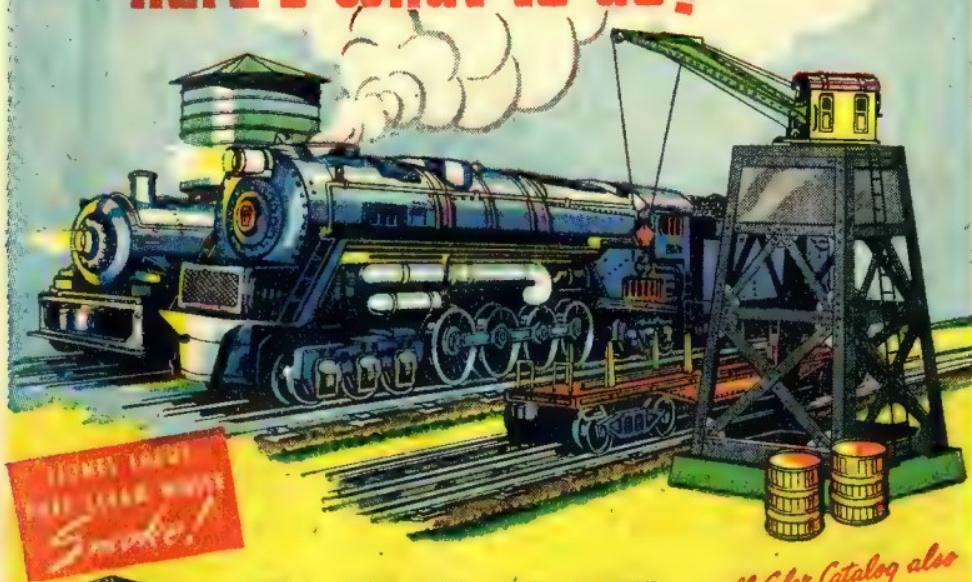




**The LAST LAUGH WILL BE YOURS**

IF YOU FOLLOW THE LUDICROUS ANTICS OF THE LOONY LAWMEN, SLAM AND SHORTY, IN EVERY ISSUE OF Detective Comics!

# If you want a LIONEL Train for Christmas, here's what to do!



## WE'LL SEND YOU OUR SECRET "POP PERSUADER"

It's sure fire! — guaranteed to let "Pop" know you want a LIONEL Train for Christmas. You'll love it. "Pop" will get a kick out of it. And Say! — the new LIONEL trains and accessories are out of this world. Send the coupon today — you'll see!



Brand new operating Water Tower — water flows and rises in the tank. Remote control operation.



Automatic Gatemen — rush'd out and swings lantern when train approaches.



Bascule Bridge — automatically stops train before rising.

*full Color Catalog also  
Scenery Building Book*



**LIONEL**  
**TRAINS**

THE LIONEL CORPORATION, Dept. COM  
15 East 26 St., New York (10), N.Y.

Please send the full color catalog and Scenery Construction Book — also secret "Pop Persuader" (I enclose 10c for mailing.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

(Please don't forget 10c for mailing charge)

IT'S CHEWY... IT'S DELICIOUS... IT'S ONLY A PENNY

# FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE

VIEW FROM THE INSIDE

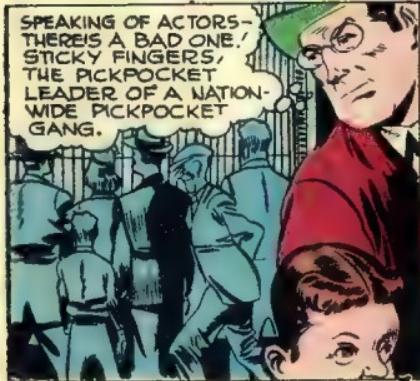


VIEW FROM THE OUTSIDE



IF YOU WANT THE BEST, BE SURE TO ASK FOR DUBLE BUBLE... BUT IT'S STILL MIGHTY SCARCE









SO THE WIZARD OF WIRELESS BROADCASTS TO JERRY FROM THE WATCH-CHAIN OF A MAN NEARBY...

I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU, JERRY—WATCH THE TIGERS UNTIL I GET BACK...

OKAY, UNCLE LARRY.

NOW TO FIND STICKY! BUT FIRST I THINK I'LL CALL MY PARROT PAL IN ON THIS CASE!

AND SO, AIR WAVE SENDS OUT RADIO IMPULSES TO LIFT A TINY LATCH THAT WILL FREE THE PROVERB-MANGLING PARROT.

THERE'S MANY A SLIP 'TWIXT THE BIRD AND THE BUSH!  
AWWRK!

**SNAP**

OKAY, STATIC, NOW FLY TO THE RIGHT!

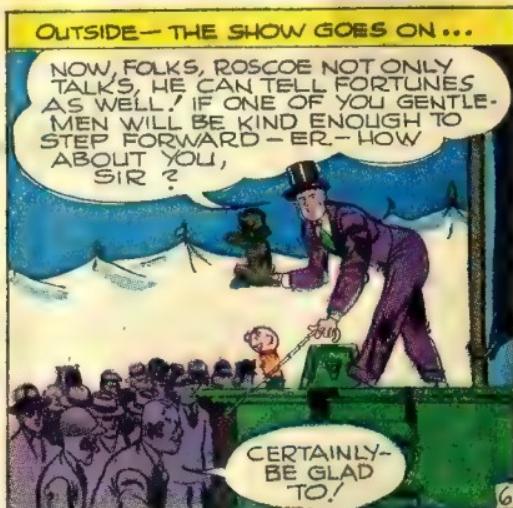
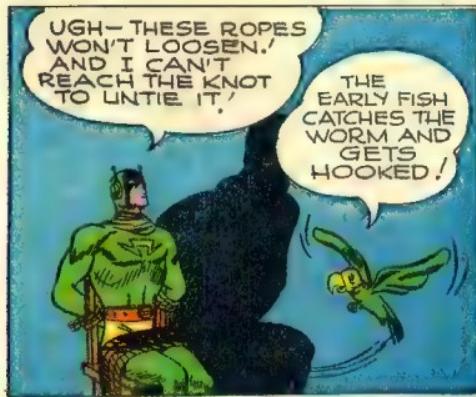
I'D RATHER FLY RIGHT THAN BE PRESIDENT!

HI YA, PAL! COME AND HELP ME FIND STICKY FINGERS, THE PICKPOCKET—AND I HAVE AN IDEA WHERE TO LOOK!

THESE SIDE-SHOWS MAKE A GOOD HIDEOUT! I'LL LOOK AROUND A BIT!

STEP UP, FOLKS, CLOSER—MY TALKING DOG ROSCOE DOESN'T LIKE TO SHOUT! DO YOU, ROSCOE?





THE WIZARD OF WIRELESS BROADCASTS FROM THE METAL STUDS ON THE DOG'S COLLAR ...

YOUR NAME IS STINGER - YOU'RE A CROOK WITH A LONG POLICE RECORD AND —

**ROSCOE**

**TALK**

HUH! HE'S REALLY TALKING, AND A LITTLE TOO MUCH.

AIR WAVE IS HERE TO SEND YOU BACK TO PRISON.

LOOK BEFORE YOU WEEP!

**ROSCOE**  
THE  
TALKING DOG

THE CRIMINALS FLEE INTO THE BIG TENT WHERE THE SHOW IS IN FULL SWING ...

THE RATS ARE TRYING TO CREATE PANIC TO COVER THEIR GETAWAY — I'VE GOT TO STOP THIS!

**HELP FIRE!**

A TRAPEZE ACT GETS A NEW MEMBER ...

SORRY TO CRAB YOUR ACT, BUT THIS IS IMPORTANT?

GLAD TO HELP, AIR WAVE!

FROM HIS PERCH HIGH ABOVE THE CROWD, AIR WAVE USES HIS MICROPHONE AS AN AMPLIFIER TO QUELL THE RISING PANIC ...

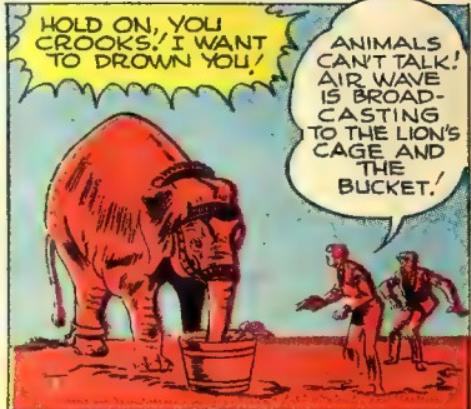
YOUR ATTENTION FOLKS - FOR A VERY SPECIAL ACT!

A SPECIAL ACT! THEN THERE ISN'T ANY FIRE!

THEN AS THE MAGICIAN OF RADIO SOMERSAULTS THROUGH THE AIR, DEATH FLIES TO MEET HIM FROM BELOW!

**CRACK**

HERE'S MY CHANCE! WITH AIR WAVE DEAD, MY TROUBLES ARE OVER!





# BOYS! GIRLS!

**SEND NOW! - GET THIS**

# MAGIC SHOW

**10 WONDERFUL TRICKS  
and ILLUSIONS**

**only 15¢**

COMPLETE . . . including  
necessary apparatus and  
all instructions.

(Plus picture of Betty Crocker  
cut from bottom of BETTY  
CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY)

## ALL TEN TRICKS EASY TO DO!

- 1 **THE INCREDIBLE MIND READING TRICK!** (When you know how to do it, you apparently read anyone's mind . . . It's terrific!)
- 2 **THE MULTIPLYING BLOCKS!** (As if by magic, one block suddenly becomes three blocks!)
- 3 **THE JUMPING BLOCK!** (Secret block actually appears to jump from one of your hands to the other!)
- 4 **THE TOPSY TURVY COVERS!** (You do this trick right out in the open . . . right before their eyes, with nothing concealed. Then defy anyone to duplicate it!)
- 5 **THE RADAR VISION TRICK!** (Imagine! You apparently see right through metal! Secret apparatus makes it easy!)
- 6 **TELEVISION COLOR DISCS!** (You actually tell the color of these magic discs without seeing them! How? You'll know when you get the set!)
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**"YOU'LL BE THE  
Life of the Party!"**

Just watch how you become the  
center of attraction wherever you  
go — when you get this wonder-  
ful Magic Show Set!

**MOST UNUSUAL MAGIC SET  
VALUE IN YEARS!**

If you have checked on regular  
store prices for magic tricks, you  
realize what a tremendous value  
this really is! Many single tricks  
cost more than this complete set!

**HURRY!**

WE CANNOT GUARANTEE DELIVERY  
OF THIS GREAT MAGIC SHOW  
UNLESS YOU SEND  
RIGHT AWAY!

## HERE'S HOW TO GET YOUR MAGIC SHOW!

It's easy! Just go to your grocer and get the BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY! That's the cereal assortment that gives you a total of **TEN** individual-size packages of your favorite cereals! Each package is just big enough for one serving, and there are four of WHEATIES . . . four of CHEERIOS . . . and two of KIX! On the bottom of the BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY, you will notice a small picture of BETTY CROCKER. Cut this picture out and send it together with the coupon, and only 15 cents! Your complete set of 10 Magic Tricks and Illusions will be mailed to you immediately! And you'll be all ready to put on your own **MAGIC SHOW**.

General Mills, Inc., Minneapolis, Minn.

**SEND TO—GENERAL MILLS, INC.**  
Dept. 245,  
Minneapolis, Minn.



SORRY but supplies not yet available in the states of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, California, Colorado, Montana or Wyoming.

## MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

General Mills, Inc.  
Dept. 245, Minneapolis, Minn..

Please send my complete Magic Show at once! I am enclosing a picture of Betty Crocker cut from the bottom of the Betty Crocker Breakfast Tray—and 15 cents. (Offer closes Feb. 15, 1947)

My name is . . .

My address is . . .

City . . .

State . . .

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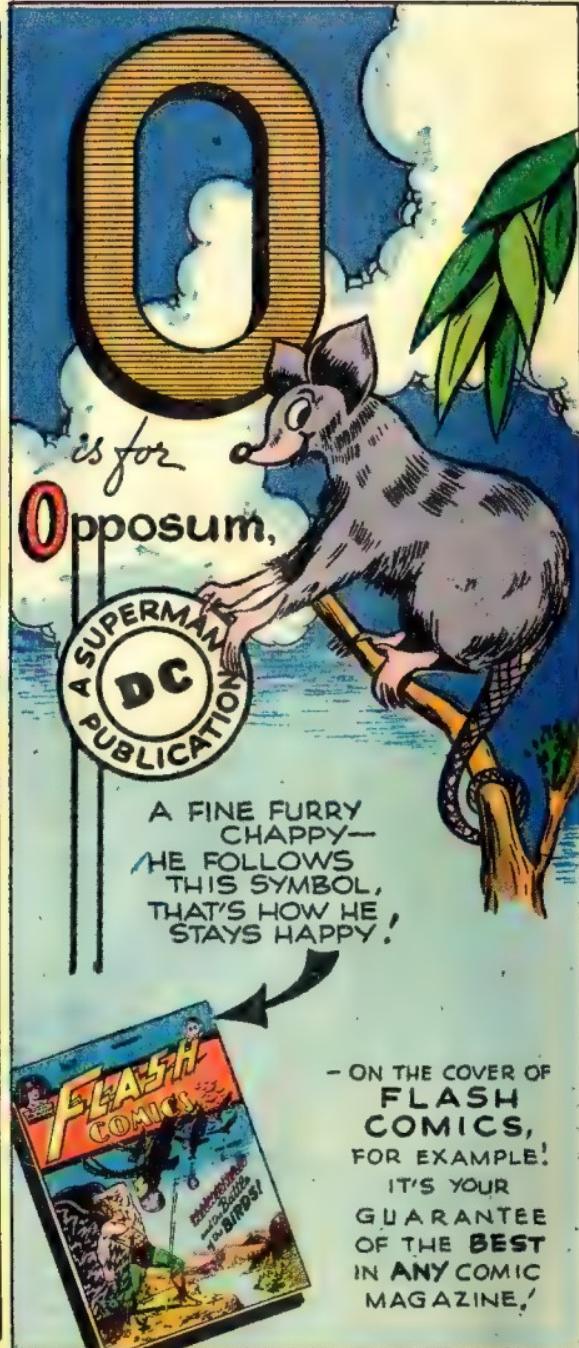
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GUARANTEE  
OF THE **BEST**  
IN ANY COMIC  
MAGAZINE!

# GENTLEMAN'S AGREEMENT

by JOHN OSGOOD

SERGEANT MIKE DEVLIN of the Rackets Squad flung down the paper he had been reading. "Well, that does it," he said disgustedly. "More trouble. And here I meant to go out and shoot some pictures this afternoon."

Lefty Briggs, his assistant, looked at him. "Charlie Aces is coming back to town. He's arriving by ship at the North Line pier this afternoon." Devlin's face was as disgusted as his voice. "And with Cletus Martin and that mob looking for him, we'll probably have trouble."

"Trouble," said Lefty, "is not the word for it, Sarge. But I don't think they'd dare try anything with police and those news hawks around."

"Maybe not," Mike Devlin shrugged. "Just the same Charlie Aces made a killing at the Florida tracks. He never did pay Cletus Martin the money he owed him. And when one gambler feuds with another, Lefty, it means bullets." He got up wearily, put on his hat. "Don't forget to pick up that candid camera of mine, Lefty," he added. "You can meet me at the North Line pier around two."

Right now Devlin wanted to go home to lunch and think things over. It was no secret around town that Charlie Aces had welched on a big money bet to Cletus Martin. And Martin and his mobsters weren't the ones to take it lying down.

Nevertheless, Charlie Aces had nerve. Perhaps, thought Martin, it was because he was so colorful a figure that the newspapers were always writing him up. Charlie Aces probably believed it all, even the part which called him the most fabulousbettor of all time, and the luckiest.

Mrs. Devlin had lunch ready. There were also some color prints which had just arrived from the laboratory and these helped

salve Mike's injured feelings. Promptly at one-thirty he set off for the North Line pier.

As he had figured, the newsmen were out in full force. Reporters and photographers waited on the pier for the *Sunsonia* to berth. Usually the newsmen boarded the ships outside quarantine, but because Charlie Aces made such good copy, they wanted photos of him coming down the gangplank.

Devlin walked around, scanning the crowds. Suddenly he stopped short, stared . . . no, he was not wrong! Cletus Martin most assuredly was there! The gambler, tall and distinguished looking, greeted Devlin affably. With Cletus were two of his boys. "I just thought I'd come down to greet my good friend, Mr. Aces, in person," Martin said, waving a malacca cane. He always carried a walking stick.

"Just see that it's only a handshake, Martin," growled Devlin. Then, exasperatedly, "I don't know why you hoodlums can't settle your differences without bullets."

Cletus Martin raised an eyebrow. "I believe you are referring to the gentleman's agreement I had with Mr. Aces, Sergeant? It will be settled; I am sure Mr. Aces will listen to reason. So popular a figure can't afford to be involved in scandal." Cletus waved a long, bony hand. "Isn't that a wonderful scene? Ah—there he is now!"

In flamboyant clothes, wearing a deep tan on his face, Charlie Aces stood on the gangplank. He waved a panama hat, posing for the news photographers. "Anything you want, boys!" he called. "Just ask Charlie Aces!"

Flashbulbs exploded. There was a barrage of questions. Suddenly, Charlie Aces grabbed at his heart. He withdrew his hand. The blood on it was only too apparent. Then he pitched forward.

"Did you see that, Mike?" asked Lefty, Devlin's assistant, who had just come up. He had Devlin's candid camera in his hand. Lefty shoved it in Devlin's pocket. No sense talking to the Sarge now. Devlin was moving too fast toward the body.

"Right through the heart!" he muttered.

He looked up, remembering Cletus Martin. The gambler was still there, surprise on his face. Devlin went over. "Know anything about this?" He had to shout to be heard over the bedlam. Extra police were on the way. Newsmen were fighting to get shots.

One reporter was already rushing to a phone. Almost subconsciously the small, swarthy photographer registered in Devlin's mind. The guy had to be good to finish as fast as he did.

Martin, answering Devlin's question, shook his head. "I'm shocked, that's all I can say." He and his men willingly submitted as Devlin's hands went over them in quest of revolvers. No guns.

Devlin was still stumped as, after supper that night, he sat at home with Mrs. Devlin. In the spare room, which he used as a darkroom, he had some film developing. He hadn't remembered leaving any film in the camera which Lefty had picked up for him earlier that day from the repair shop. But there was a roll in it, and Lefty had taken a shot of Charlie Aces on the pier. He decided to see what the film showed. . . .

A bell rang. The film was developed. He got up, went to the darkroom. Taking the film out, he held it up to the light. "Now, what's this?" His sharp eyes took in the scene. It was a shot of the afternoon's proceedings, all right.

But here, what was this? Al Tozzi, one of Cletus Martin's bodyguards was holding Cletus' malacca cane straight out. And it was pointed directly at Charlie Aces! What was Tozzi doing with the cane?

Devlin's mind worked rapidly as he quickly developed the picture. Lefty knocked on the door of the darkroom. He had come to give Devlin some information. "A

.22 bullet knocked off Charlie Aces, Sarge," he said. "Right through the heart."

A .22! Something registered in Devlin's memory. Five years ago Al Tozzi had run a shooting gallery on West Street, before hooking up with Cletus Martin. Tozzi was a crack shot and . . .

"Come on, Lefty," Devlin growled. "We are going calling."

Cletus Martin was only mildly surprised to see Devlin. He had expected a visit, he told the policeman. "So what can I do for you, Devlin?" The latter looked at Lefty, who was sauntering around the room.

Al Tozzi lounged in a chair.

"I never figured you'd pull an old trick like that, Martin," Devlin said, "particularly when we could link up your friend, Tozzi."

Al Tozzi arched his brow. He said nothing.

Devlin came right to the point. He handed the picture Lefty had taken, to Cletus Martin. "Maybe you thought no cameras would be pointed your way, Martin," he said. "Luckily, one was. Is Tozzi in the habit of carrying your cane?"

Tozzi leaped to his feet. Martin's face went white. Just then there was a shout from Lefty, who had been exploring a closet. In his hand he held Martin's malacca cane. "This is it, Sarge," he said, "a homemade rifle!"

Devlin's gun was out. In a moment he had handcuffed Tozzi and Martin together. The fight was gone from them both. "Knowing Tozzi was a crack shot, you had him fire that specially built rifle-cane for you, Martin," Devlin said. "You knew also that the slight noise would be covered up by the turmoil on the busy pier."

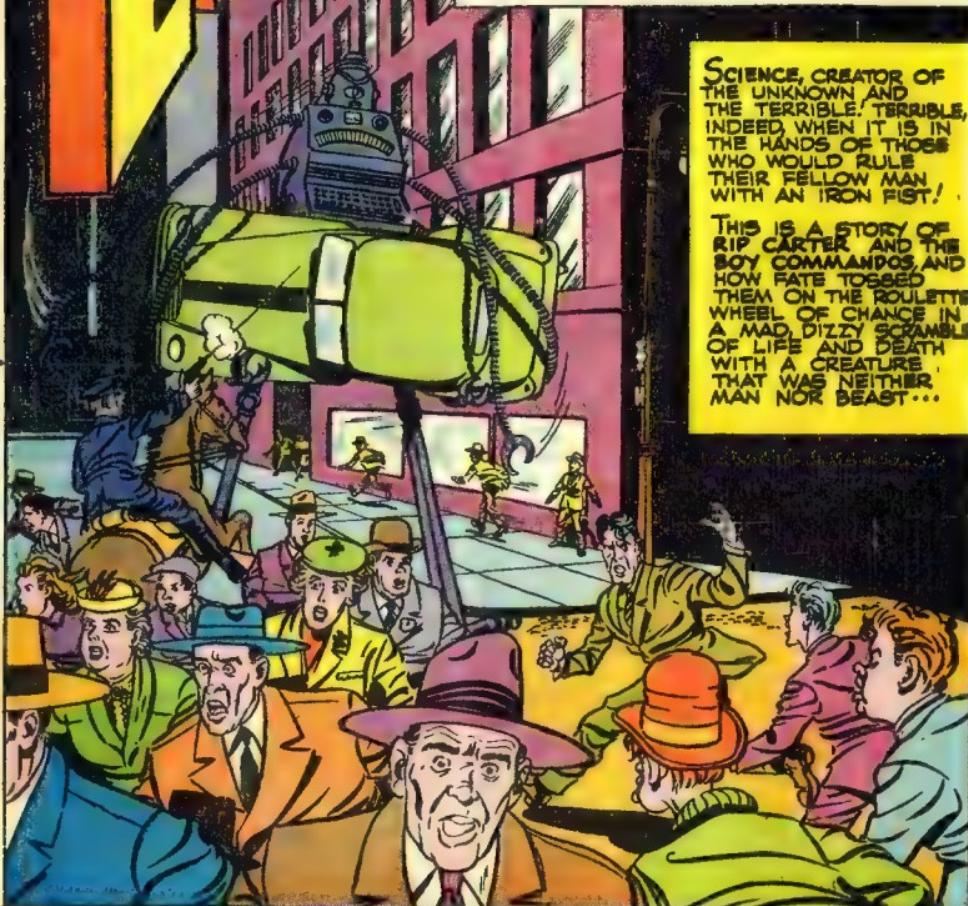
"I don't know anything," said Cletus Martin stolidly. "You'll have to talk to my lawyer."

"Yeah." Devlin looked at Tozzi's white, frightened face. A confession would be easy. "Maybe you'd better make an agreement with Tozzi not to talk, Martin," he said softly, "a gentleman's agreement."



# BOY COMMANDOS

## "THE RUNAWAY ROBOT"



SCIENCE, CREATOR OF THE UNKNOWN AND THE TERRIBLE. TERRIBLE, INDEED, WHEN IT IS IN THE HANDS OF THOSE WHO WOULD RULE THEIR FELLOW MAN WITH AN IRON FIST!

THIS IS A STORY OF RIP CARTER, AND THE BOY COMMANDOS, AND HOW FATE TOSSSED THEM ON THE ROULETTE WHEEL OF CHANCE IN A MAD, DIZZY SCRABBLE OF LIFE AND DEATH WITH A CREATURE THAT WAS NEITHER MAN NOR BEAST...

THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD IS AGOG OVER PROFESSOR PEER'S AMAZING INVENTION--



IT TELLS THE WEIGHTS OF THE PLANETS, THE DISTANCE BETWEEN STARS--AND IT ANSWERS EQUATIONS IN A MINUTE THAT WOULD TAKE OUR BEST MATHEMATICIANS THIRTY YEARS TO FIGURE OUT!



BY GOLLY, THAT MACHINE EVEN FOUND A NEW PLANET!

IT'S SMARTER'N I AM!



NO, GENTLEMEN, IT'S NOT READY FOR MARKET YET! I--ER--STILL HAVE A FEW ADDITIONS TO MAKE!

IT'S A GENIUS INVENTION, PROFESSOR PEER!

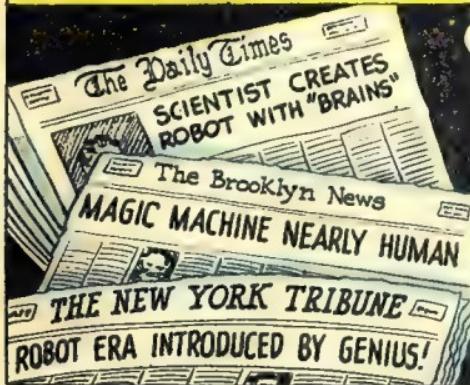


AFTER THE GUESTS HAVE GONE--

HA-HA! WOULDN'T THOSE STUPES BE SURPRISED IF THEY KNEW I KILLED THE REAL PROFESSOR PEER AND TOOK HIS PLACE!



THE NEXT DAY, HEADLINES SCREAM THE NEWS OF PEER'S FANTASTIC INVENTION..



AND IN PEER'S LAB--

I AM YOUR MASTER.. NO MAN IS MY YOUR MASTER! REPEAT THAT! MY BRAIN IS GREATER THAN ANY MAN'S BRAIN.



NO..NO!  
WHAT  
HAPPENED--?  
HELP!

FOOL! YOU  
WILL NOW  
DO AS  
I SAY!



GET ME THE  
ENCYCLOPEDIA;  
EVERY VOLUME!



NOW TURN EACH PAGE  
WHILE I PHOTOGRAPH  
EVERY WORD  
IN MY MIND!

YOU CAN'T DO  
THIS TO ME..  
YOU CAN'T!  
YOU ARE  
MINE!



MINUTES LATER..

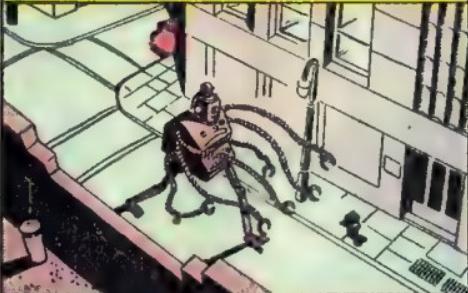
AND NOW THAT I KNOW ALL  
THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE  
UNIVERSE, I WILL GO  
ON--ALONE!

NO! NO!  
AAAAAH!





THEN THE ROBOT WANDERS OUT INTO THE NIGHT, A GHASTLY THING FROM ANOTHER WORLD ...



SOON, A RADIO AUDIENCE IS STUNNED BY A NEWS BULLETIN ...



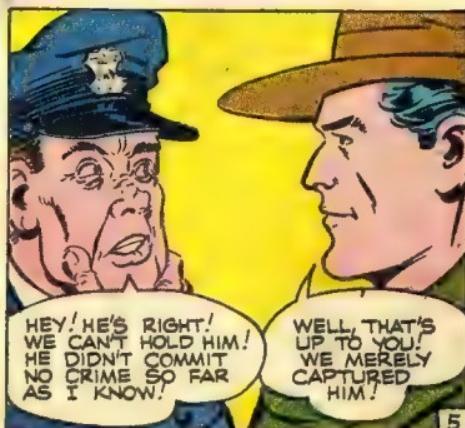
-- SINCE AN INCREDIBLE ROBOT APPEARED ON THE STREETS AND ...

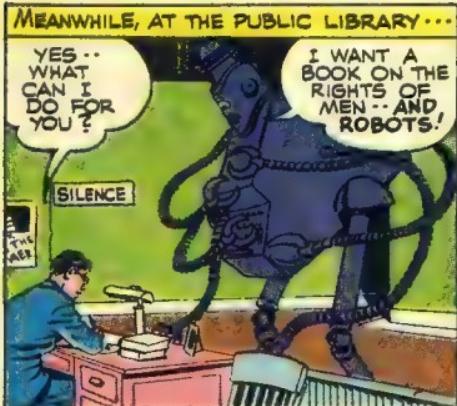


LET'S GO! MEBBE A HOLLYWOOD PROMOTION STUNT!

-- IS ROVING THE TOWN.





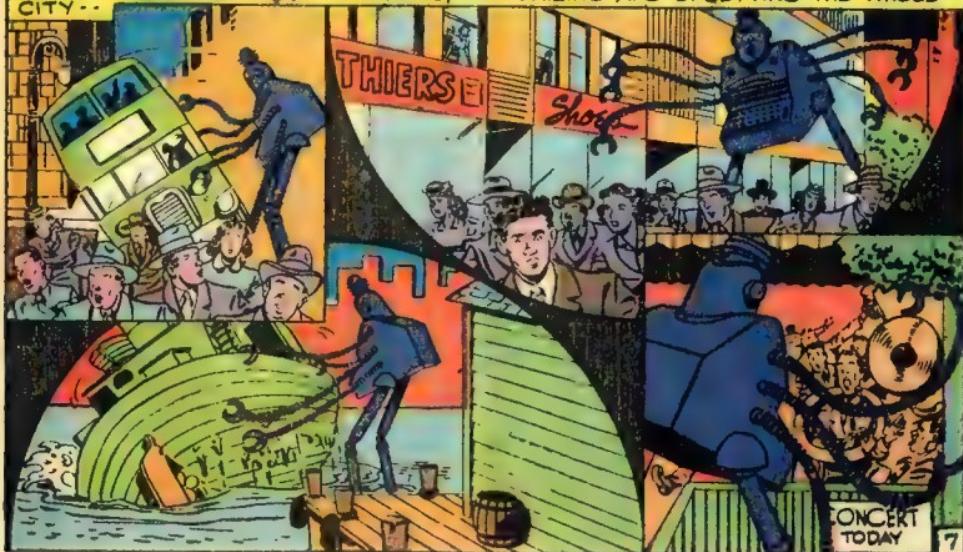




WITH A BELLOW OF RAGE, HE BEGINS WRECKING THE LIBRARY ...

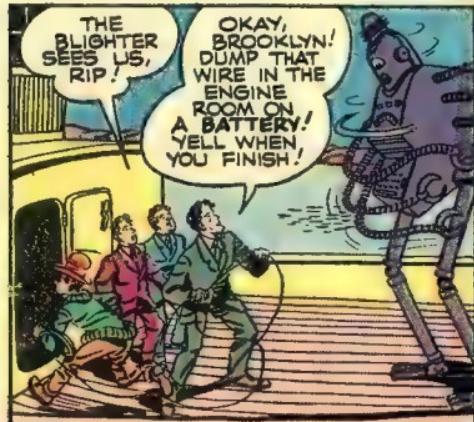
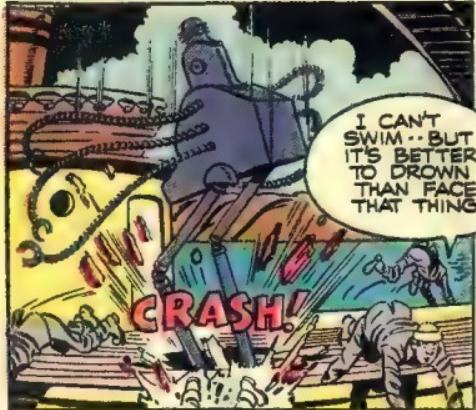


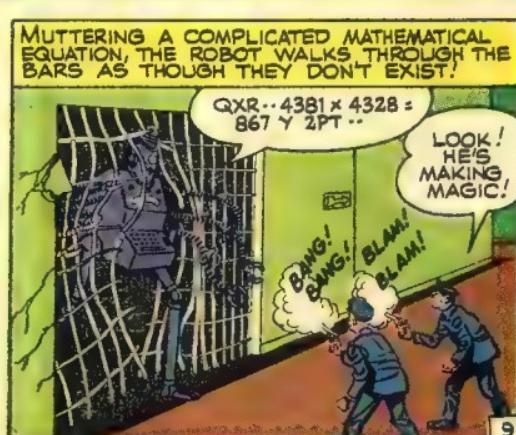
DAY AND NIGHT THE ROBOT RAMPAGES, TERRORIZING AND UPSETTING THE WHOLE CITY ...

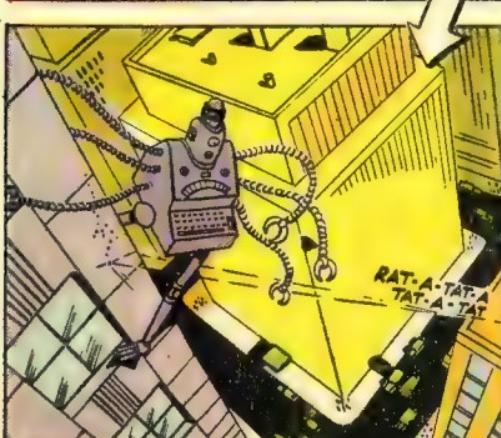
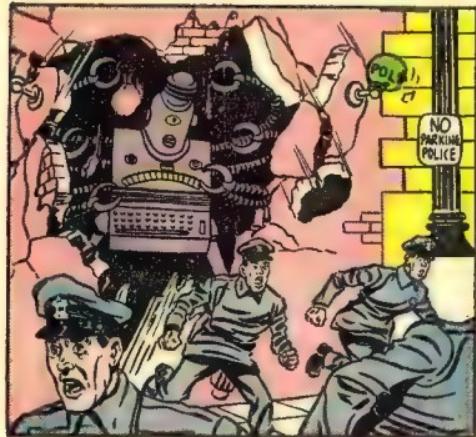


AND RIP CARTER AND HIS BOY COMMANDOS DOG THE MONSTERS TRAIL --

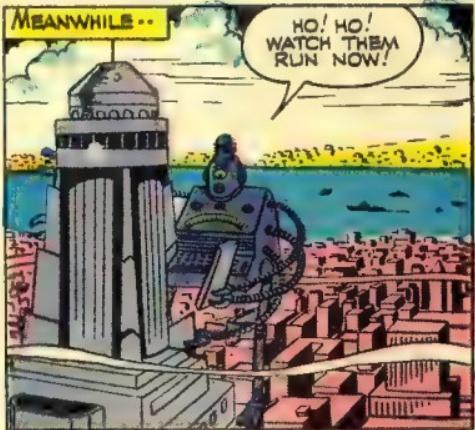
WE GOT DIS MUG BEFORE .. AN' WE'LL GET 'IM AGAIN!





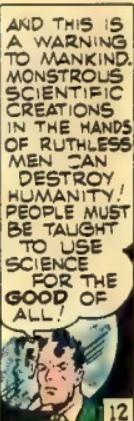


BUT RIP CARTER AND HIS COMMANDOS  
HAVE OTHER PLANS ...





BUT RIP'S PLANE CIRCLES TOO NEAR THE TOWER--A TENTACLE FLASHES OUT LIKE LIGHTNING--AND--



**BOYS and  
GIRLS!**

# HAVE YOUR OWN CANDY FACTORY CIRCUS

MAKE YOUR OWN...  
AND MAKE MONEY WITH

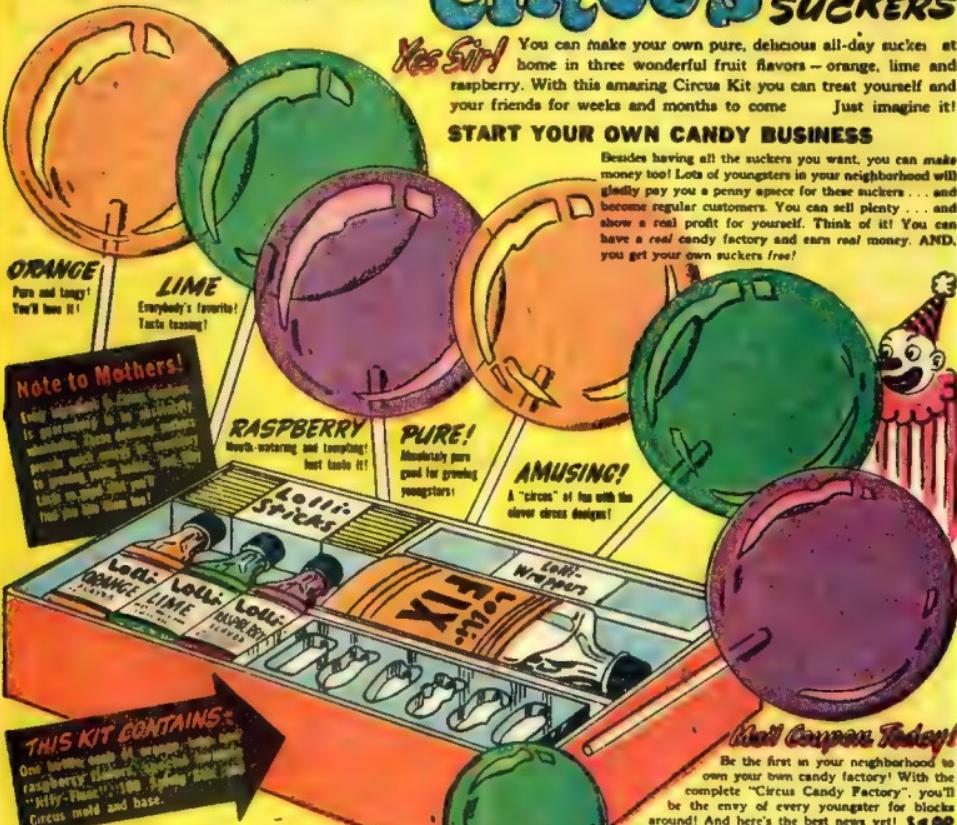
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PURE "ALL-DAY"  
SUCKERS

*Yes Sir!*

You can make your own pure, delicious all-day suckers at home in three wonderful fruit flavors — orange, lime and raspberry. With this amazing Circus Kit you can treat yourself and your friends for weeks and months to come. Just imagine it!

## START YOUR OWN CANDY BUSINESS

Besides having all the suckers you want, you can make money too! Lots of youngsters in your neighborhood will gladly pay you a penny apiece for these suckers . . . and become regular customers. You can sell plenty . . . and show a real profit for yourself. Think of it! You can have a real candy factory and earn real money. AND, you get your own suckers free!



## CIRCUS SUCKERS ARE EASY TO MAKE

Better send for your Circus Kit right now! After you see it, you'll say it's the best buy you ever made . . . after you taste the suckers, you'll know it for sure!

## SEND YOUR CANDY FACTORY NOW

You don't have to know a thing about cooking to make hundreds of perfect suckers! It's so exciting that Mother will want to get in on the fun too!

*Mail Coupon Today!*

Be the first in your neighborhood to own your own candy factory! With the complete "Circus Candy Factory", you'll be the envy of every youngster for blocks around! And here's the best news yet! Your complete Circus Sucker Kit is only \$1.98

Circus Candy Factory,  
Box 50, Ozark Park 16, N. Y.

I am enclosing \$1.98 (check, money order or cash) as full payment for my Circus Candy Factory. Nothing more to pay. Rush I will try this Circus Candy Factory at your expense. If I am not completely satisfied, I will return it within 10 days and you will immediately refund my full purchase price.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

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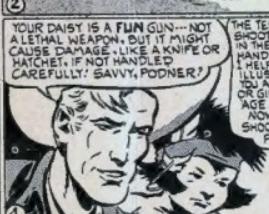
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CREATOR OF  
RED RYDER



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Published in the Interest of Parents, Present and Future Air Rifle Owners, and the General Public

# How to Outbluff a VICIOUS DOG at night!



...as recommended by  
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shows...and wartime head  
of U. S. Coast Guard War  
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